See Regular Sheet of This Morning.

From the Gold Region. OUR LETTERS BY THE OHIO.

BAYARD TAYLOR'S LETTERS No. X.

Meeting of the Panama and the California Appearance of Matallan. A Barren Const. San Jose. Cape San Lucae. Santa Margarita. Difective Charte. Ship Grey Engls. Bento Island. Change of Temperature. A Sca Appetite.

Special Correspondence of The Tribuse.

Topos Santos Bay, (Lower Cel.) Aug. 15, 1849. Missers. Greeley & McElrath

We are now five days out from Mazatlan, and expect to reach San Diego early to-morrow morning. The prospect of making a United States port enables us to bear with some patience the tedium of this part of the voyage, out at sea and against heavy trade winds. We are entering on our eighteenth day from Panama, and begin to tire

boat, the California came rounding into the harbor of Mazatian, ber passengers cheering us as she passed, and dropped anchor between us and the was kept up between the two ships so long as they were in hearing, the Panama's passengers inquiring anxiously about the abundance of gold, plenty as ever. While the Mexican harbor-offcer returned to ask permission for our bosts t land, Dr. Stout and Mr. Brown of the California boarded us and communicated the principal news. few minutes after living our parting gun, the ship was hid from us by the steep and rugged islands on the northern side of the roadstead.

Few ports present a more picturesque appearance from the sea toan Mazatian. The barbor, or

roadstead, open on the West to the unbroken swells of the Pacific, is protected on the North and South by what were once mountain promontories, now split into parallel chains of islands, separated by narrow channels of sea. Their sides are scarred with crass, terminating toward the ses, in precipices of dark red rock, with deep caverns at the base into which the surf continually dashes. On approaching the road, three islands open one beyond the other, like a succession of shifting views, the last revealing the white walls shifting views, the last revealing the white wairs of Mazatlan, rising gradually from the water, with a beautiful back-ground of dim blue mountains.—
The sky was of a dazzling purity, and the whole scene had to at same clearness of outline, and en chanting harmony of colors which give the land-scapes of Italy their greatest charm. As we ran a contract we had Towned Cancer across the month.

sty at sunset.

We made 180 miles by next morning, and saw
the purple mountains of Lower California in the
fresh, inspiring air. Running along the southern
extremity of the Peninsula, I scanned the brown and aterite obsat with a grass, which country appeared to be a mass of nearly naked rock, nourishing only a few carti and some stunted shrubs. At the extreme end of the Peninsula the valley of San José opens inland netween two ranges of lofty. several miles in width, stretched back as lar as the eye could reach. The tiwn lies near the sea: it is noted for the siege sustained by Lieut. Hay-wood and a small body of troops during the war. Lying deep amid the most frightfully barren and rugged mountains I ever saw, the valley of San José, which is watered by a small river, might be made a paradise. The scenery around it corresponded strikingly with descriptions of Syris and Palestine. The bare, yellow crags glowed in the sun with dazzling intensity, and a chain of splintered peaks in the distance wore the softestanade sun with dazzling intensity, and a chain of splintered peaks in the distance were the softest shade of violet. In spite of the forbidding appearance of the coast, a more peculiar and interesting picture than it gave can hardly be found on the Pacific. Cape Sari Lucas, which we passed toward evening, is a bold bluff of naked granite, broken into isolated rocks at its points, which present the appearance of three distinct and perfectly formed pyramids. The white, glistening rock is pierced.

far as I could see with a good glass, presented an unbroken level of glaring white sand, which must extend inland for lifty or sixty miles, since, under the clearest of skies, no sign of rock or distant peak was visible. The appearance of the whole Poningula, in passing—the alternations of bleak mountains, in passing—the alternations of bleak mountains.

former contempt of the Mexicans, gave them torce hearty cheers, which were as heartily returned. The north-western trades, since then have blown directly in our teeth, and we do not make more than 115 miles daily. Yesterday morning I caught a view of Benito Island, off the Bay of Sebastian Viscaine, so named, after the valient discoverer of California. The thermometer, which stood at 90° in Mazatlan road, has fallen to 60°, and cloth coars. than 115 miles daily. Yesterday morning I caught a view of Benito Island, off the Bay of Sebastian Viscaine, so named, after the valiant discoverer of California. The thermometer, which stood at 90° in Mazatlan road, has failen to 65°, and cloth coars and blankets are consequently at a premium. The cool winds drive many passengers from the deck, and the rest have some chance for exercise—a fortunate circumstance, for our inactive, sweltering existence in the tropics was beginning to grow intolerable. But alas! the cool weather gives a keener appetite to our 300 stomachs, and the rush of all hands at the first tingle of the bell exceeds description. The first table, containing the most impatient class, farras worst; under the prevalence of the 'grab came,' some and cannot be proposed to San Francisco and California and was obliged to put into San Diego for fresh water. Here, several of the passengers, dishearing the first tingle of the bell exceeds description. The first table, containing the most impatient class, farras worst; under the prevalence of the 'grab came,' some and substantial time transfer of the section of the seerage passengers. The schooner Dolphin, which we left at San Diego, in 104 days from Mazatlan! The passengers, by whom she was jointly owned, soil her for \$500, and came on bound the Panama. Among the rest who jointly owned, soil her for \$500, and came on bound the Panama. Among the rest who jointly owned, soil her for \$500, and came on bound the Panama. Among the rest who jointly owned, soil her for \$500, and came on bound the Panama. Among the rest who jointly owned, soil her for \$500, and came on bound the Panama. Among the rest who jointly owned, soil her for \$500, and came on bound the Panama. Among the rest who jointly owned, soil her for \$500, and came on bound the Panama. Among the rest who jointly owned, soil her for \$500, and came on bound the Panama. Among the rest who jointly owned, soil her for \$500, and came on bound the Panama. Among the rest who jointly owned, soil her for \$ have already disappeared, as well as a number of long, low, black New-Granadian porkers. But we still have Goshen butter, pickled salmon, pess sourkrout, plantains and sufficient else to furnist good fare for the remainder of the veyage. E. T.

No. XI.

San Diego. Bide Houses. Col. Weller. Overland Evaigrants. Cape Conception. Wasters. The Bounday Survey. Gen. Villamil. His Colony in the
Galitpagos. His Liberality. Mistakes in Sailing

OFF CAPE CONCEPTION, Alta California, ?

Yesterday morning, after waiting several hours on account of a thick fog. I went on deck at 3; and saw the sun rise behind the mountains back of San Diego. Point Loma, at the extremity of the bay, came in sight on the left, and in less than an hour we were at anchor before the hide-houses at the landing place. The southern shore of the bay is low and sandy; from the bluff hights on the opposite side a narrow strip of shingly beach makes out into the see, like a natural breakwater, leaving an entrance not more than 300 yards boad. The old hide-houses are built at the loot after passing Cape of the hills just inside the bay, and a fine road along the shore leads to the town of San Diego, whice is situated on a plain, three miles distant, settlement and barely visible from the anchorage. The har- side of the Bange.

BY GREELEY & McELRATH.

per is the finest we have seen, with the excepion of Acapulco, and capable of easy and complete detense. The hills on the northern side are the beach and boats, loaded with passengers and

Croz and Santa Rosa, which lie opposite Santa Barbara and separated from it by the channel of the same name, were left behind us in the night, and we are now [10 A. M.] opposite Capa Concep-

mence running the line. The 7th of September has been appointed as the time for starting, an it is expected to reach the mouth of the Gita be the lat of December. The American party num bers in all about 150 persons; the Mexicans a somewhat larger number. The most smicable re-lations exist between the parties, and the calculalations exist between the parties, and the calculations, thus far, have been carried on reciprocally, with perfect barmony and good will. Young furbile, who was taken prisoner in the late war, and spent some time in Washington, acts as interpreter for the Maxican Commissioner. The Mexican Government, it would seem, has provided very liberally for the prosecution of the survey, the sum of \$450,000 having been appropriated, and the best instruments procured from London for the use of the Engineer. Col. Weller, who goes with us to San Francisco, will return by the Panama, in time to start on the appointed day. The history of the Survey, as it extends along the course of the Gila, promises to be of unusual interest.

Among the passengers who came on board at

spearance of three distinct and perfectly formed pyramids. The white, glistening rock is pierced at its base by hollow caverna and arches, some of watch are fitteen or twenty feet high, glving glimpses of the ocean beyond. The structure of this cape is very similar to that of The Needles, on the Isle of Wight.

On Sonday, the 12th, we passed the island of Santa Margerita, lying across the mouth of a bay, the upper extremity of which is called Point San Lazaro. Here, the outline of the cosst, as isld down on the charts in use, is very incorrect. The longitude is not only placed too far eastward by 20 to 30 miles, but an isolated mountain, rising from the see, 8 miles northwest of Point San Lazaro, is entirely wanting. This mountain—as summit of barren rock, 5 miles in length and about summit of barren rock, 5 miles in length and about some of the adjoining Islands. His colony contains 150 souls, who raise on the light, new soil, abundant crops of grain and vegetables. The bordered by breakers, beyond which extends a shoal. Here the current sets strongly in shore, and here it was that a whale-ship was lost a few months since, her crew escaping to wander for days on an arid desert, without water or vegetation. The Panama, on her downward trip, ran on the shoal and was obliged to lie-to all night, in terranean vein, since on its base, which is a

the clearest of akies, no sign of rock or distant peak was visible. The appearance of the whole Poninsula, in passing—the alternations of bleak mountain, blooming plain and wide salt desert—the rumors of vast mineral wealth in its unknown interior—and the general want of intelligence in relation to it—have conspired to excite in me a strong wish to traverse it from end to end.

Soon after passing Cape San Lucas, we met the ship Grey Eggle, of Philadelphia, one of the first of the California squadron. She was on her way from San Francisco to Maxatian, with 200 passengers on board, chiefly Mexicans. She sailed on the 29th ult and probably reached Massalan on the 13th inst. The usual greetings were exchanged, and our passengers, forgetting their former contemptof the Mexicans, gave them three hearty cheers, which were as heartly returned. gors, who were sea faring men, to do duty at \$50 a piece to San Francisco, and sailed. The Pauline, which left Boston two days after the Oxford, arrived at San Diego a few days after, and sailed

No. XII.

A Delicione Morning... Harbor of Monterey... The Town.
Gen. Riley... A Sun Picture... The Count... Entrance to San Francisco Bay... The Golden Gate...
San Francisco... End of the Voyage.
ON BOARD THE PANAMA, Aug. 18—7 A.M.

To-day closes my journey of 7,000 miles from New-York to San Francisco. In fifty-two days I have traversed both sides of the American continent, between the parallels of 41" and 7° N. run nent, between the parallels of all and an Aranning successively through all the gradations of
temperate and tropical climates, and from the central point of Western civilization to wildernesses
which were first looked upon by the eyes of Columbus and Balboa. We are now passing Point
Ano Nuevo at the northern extremity of the Bay
of Monterey, and shall be at anchor before San
Removing in eight hours. Francisco in eight hours.

This is one of the most delicious mornings that ever dawned. A keep, bracing wind last might about 60 deep, rents for \$110,000 yearly. At least ever dawned, and although the thermometer \$60,000 of this is paid by gamblers, who hold kept down the fog, and although the thermometer fell to 52°, causing a general shiver on board, I walked the deck a long time, noting the extraordinary brilliancy of the stars in the pure air.

have more to say of them presently.

We have anchor in half an hour, and again rounded Point Lome, our number increased by 50 passengers. The Point, which fronts the sea at sandy, but loom up finely through the deep blue passengers.

Diable and the mountains dividing the San Jaquin Valley from the San Francisco Bay. On our left opens the bight of Sansolita, where the U.S. propeller Massachusetts and several other

merce of the Pacific. Yerba Buena is in front; southward and westward opens the renowned harbor, crowded with the shipping of the world, must behind must and vessel behind vessel, the flags of all nations fluttering in the breeze—Areand the curving above of the Bay and upon the sides of three hills which rise steeply from the water, the middle one receding so as to form hald suphitheses, the town is planted such gled together with the least apparent attempt at order and durability. But I am not yet on shore. The gan of the Panama has just amounced ow-arrival to the people on land. We glide on with he signal is given-the anchor drops-our voyage

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 13. awilderment which overtakes every new-come: n Ban Francisco. The first sensation, on wit nessing the astonishing condition of affairs here, is almost one of stupefaction. One knows not whether he is awake or in some wonderful dream. Never have I had so much difficulty in establishing, satisfactorily to my own senses, the reality

I left the Panama in the boat of the U. S. ship Ohio, which brought Lieut. Ellis on board. We first boarded the noble ship, which, even in San Francisco harbor, shows the same admirable or der as on our own coast. She returned, a few colony days ago, in twenty-three days from Honolulu, of the bubble is universally expected; but, as the after an absence of three months from this port. ing, at the foot of a steep bank, from which a high pier has lately been built into the bay. A same of the precious metal and the large yearel lay at the end, discharging her cargo. We scrambled up through piles of luggage, and among the crowd collected to witness our arrival, picked out two Spaniards to carry it to a hotel The barren side of the hill before us was covered

with tents and carvass houses, and nearly in front a large two story building displayed the sign, "Fremont Family Hotel."

We were only in the subarbs of the town, crossing the sh ulder of the hill, the view extended all around the curve of the bay, and hundreds of tents and houses appeared, scattered all over the large of the bay. tents and houses appeared, scattered all over the hights, and along the shore for more than a mile. A furious wind was blowing down through a gap in the hills, filling the streets with clouds of dast. On every side stood buildings of all kinds, begun or half-finished, and the greater part of them mere canvas sheds, open in front, and covered with all kinds of signs, in all languages. Great quantities were piled up in the open air, for want of a piece to store them. The streets were fall of people, hurrying to and fro, and of as diverse and bizarre a character as the houses: Yankees of every possible variety, native Californians in sarapes and sombreros, Chilians, Sonorians, Kanakas from Hawaii, Chinese with long tails, Malaya armed with their everlasting creeses, and others in whose embrowned and bearded visages it was impossible to recognize any nationality. We came at last into the plaza, and made for the Pather House, a two-story frame building or the Parker House, a two-story frame building on the lower side. At the corner above, the American flag was flying from a pole in frost of the Custom-

Hetel, at \$12 a week each, board \$20 a week additional. A room containing two cots, two chairs and a table, was given to two of us; some of the passengers, less fortunate, paid \$3 in another piace for the privilege of sleeping on the floor. The fare was ample and of excellent quality—fine fresh bread, cream, capital butter, and Californian beef, which is the best in the world. Speculation commenced with the moment of landing. The most ingenious and successful operation was made by Mr. Fitz, of New-York, who brought 1,000 Weekly and 500 Daily Tribunes. He sold the whole lot in less than two bours, at one dollar a piece! Hearing of this, I took about a dozen papers, which I had used to fill up crevices in pack-ng my valise, and sold them for \$10 to a man who wanted to retail them. I was satisfied with the wholesale price. Papers of late date, I am told, ng 85 at the mines. I set out for a walk before dark, and climbed a

at present.
The Parker House, a building 40 feet front by

We did not sleep much last night. When I me we were no deck in the clear dawn, while yet a belief may \$40,000 rest; the many cases have occurred in which persons have been left on the road, to persh by lingering to seem to the season of the morning-tax. But not seed that the clear dawn, while yet a been left on the road, to persh by lingering to seem to the season of the morning-tax. But not seed that the clear dawn, while yet a been left on the road, to persh by lingering to seem to the season of the morning-tax. But not seed that the clear dawn is seed that the clear dawn in the season of the se

What I saw that night and yesterday satisfies what I saw tost might and yesterday satisfies me that the half is not yet told. Business was over about the usual hour, and then the harvest-time of the gamblers commenced. Every "hell" in the place, and I did not pretend to number tion. We are running along the shore, within six or eight miles' distance. The hills are bare and sandy, but loom up finely through the deep blue haze. A brig bound to San Francisco, but fallen off to the leeward of the harbor, is making a new tack on our left, to come up again. The coast trends somewhat more to the westward, and a notch or gap is at last visible in its bity outline.

—An hour later, we are in front of the entrance to San Francisco Bay. The mountains on the northern side area, now feet in hight, and come boldly dashing through the streets, trying to break his down to the sea. As the view opens through the

The cost of building a house is even greater than ever, and ready-made houses command almost any price. A friend of mine bought from the owner,

The frail nature of the dwellings, and the violence of the daily winds, which here form a greater
pest than the mistral, or sirocco, at Marseilies, expose San Francisco to terrible dauger. A fire
breaking out in the upper part of the city would in
a hour's time, sweep everything clear down to
the water siedge. There have already been two
slight fires, which fortunately occurred in the early
part of the day, and were easily checked, but a
catastrophe of much greater extent is almost certain. This will not be the only check to which
the business of the place is exposed. The
unfartral value which property has so auddenly attained must abate in a short time, and
hundreds, who by this fictitions computation are
in possession of immense wealth, will be totally rash, when it comes, as come it will, cannot b be tremendous. But it will not be ruinous; the rest amount of energy, intelligence and activity which pours into the country in one nacessing tide, would easily mount above a much more threatening barrier. Those who lose will still have a thousand channels of labor open to them, which the vast resources of California will render portative for a long time to come. Cities are

A curious result of this extraordinary abund ance of the precious metal and the facility with which fortunes may be made, struck me at the firstleiance. All business is transacted on so extensive a scale that the ordinary habits of solicitation and compliance on the one hand, and stabborn cheapening on the other, are entirely for setten. You enter a shop to buy something, the owner eyes you with perfect indifference, waiting for you to state your want; if you object to the price, you are at liberty to leave, for you need not expect to get it cheaper. He evidently cares

has been longer in the country will do so, without wasting words. The only exception I have found to this rule was that of a sharp-faced Down-Easter, just opening his stock, who was much distressed when his clerk charged me 75 cents for a coil of sope, instead of \$1. This disregard for all the petty arts of money-making is really a pleasant feature of society here. Another equally agreeable trait is the punctuality with which debts are paid, and the ceneral confidence which all (Americans at least) seem to have in each other's honesty. Perhaps this latter fact is owing, in part to the impossibility of protecting wealth, and the consequent forced dependence on an honorable regard for the rights of others.

Walking through the town yesterday, I was quite amared to find a dozen persons husliy employed in the street before the United States Hotel, digging up the earth with knives, and crumbling it in their hands. They were actual gold-hunters, who obtained in this way about \$5 a day. After blowing the fine dirt carefully in their hands, a few specks of gold were left, which they placed in a piece of white paper. A number of children are employed in this way, who pick out the fine grains by applying to them the head of a pln, moistened is their mouths. A small boy yesterday took home \$14 as the result of his day s isbor. On climbing the hill to the Post Office I observed in places, where the wind had swept away the sand, saveral glittering dots of the real metal, but, like the Irishman who micked the doilar out of his way, concluded to wait till I should reach the beap. The presence of gold in the metal, but, like the Irishman who kicked the dol-lar out of his way, concluded to wait till I should reach the heap. The presence of gold in the streets is probably occasioned by the leakings from the miners bags and the sweepings of stores; though some are inclined to think it native in the earth. At any rate, it is a most remarkable sight.

The anxiety of persons here to get news from The anxiety of persons here to get news from the Atlantic side, is very great. The crowd at the Post office this morning is greater than I aver saw in New-York. The whole mail, consisting of 20,000 letters and I know not how many bushels of newspapers, is ready for delivery, Mr. Moore and his socs having worked day and night, from the very hour of landing, in order that there should be no delay. This promptness is something unusual in San Francisco, letters by the former steamers having frequently been kept back several days by delays in assorting. The Postoffice is a very small and inconvenient place, and Mr. Moore intends removing it to some better location.

Hon. T. Butler King is here at present, having lately returned from an expedition through the mines, with Gen. Smith. He speaks with the utmost confidence of the extent and richness of the gold deposits. Their tour occupied about six weeks, and embraced the region between the Stanislans and the head-waters of the Feather River, containing all the richest placers. Gen. Smith is now at Sonoma, whither Majors Lee and Smith have gone to join him. He will leave for Oregon in four or five days, making the journey thither by sea, and returning by land. Col. Fremont has been here, but left on Saturday for San Joré, at the head of the Bay, where he is erecting a steam saw-mill. I met, vesterday, with Mr. orado," and occupied by gamblers, which brings a steam saw-mill. I down Bryant author of "What I saw in Calified the "Miners" Bank," used by Wright & b. brokers, brings \$75,000. It is about half the

jury, though their boat was somewhat shattered. As the former vessel is now ordered home, she will have great difficulty in keeping her crew on board. All the sailors belonging to the Panama,

slready been driven in from their pasturage be the requere, and I must now don the costume of

of overland emigration to endure privations equa lated that the town is increased daily by from 15 have started upon the Plains, this California Cru to 30 houses. Its skirts are already spreading up sade will more than equal the great military extended the summits of the three hills on which it is be formed from the slight sketches I have been able to make. That they are not exaggerated, the consistency between the various stories I have been told, assures me.

THE SANTA PE AND GILA ROUTE Mr. Spencer of New-York, who left sarly in February with the Kutckerbocker Exploring Company reached Fort Smith, Ark. in March, with wegons, Mr. S. gave up his interest, purchased a horse and pack-mule, and, after traversing the Indian territory alone, joined a party of Texans, with whom he made the journey to Santa Texans, with whom he made the journey to Santa Fé. He was 33 days on the way and afterward detained some time, with a large body of emigrants waiting, for a Mr. Day, who was to guide them into California by the old Spanish trail. The latter gentleman did not arrive, and the whole body, formed of the iragments of other companies, and numbering 180 persons and 400 animals, set out from New-Mexico. After some day's travel they reached a river called Chamois River, If find no stream of this name on the maps;) their progress was stopped by the breadth and swift ness of the current, which was swollen by the heavy shows of last Winter. Several Louisianians lost all their baggage and money in attemptanians lost all their baggage and money in attemptanians.

After 22 days' absence they reached Albuquerque, where they met with Francisco, who accompanied Gen. Kearney's expedition on the Gila, as
guide. The party divided, and 85 persons, among
whom was Mr. Spencer, hired Francisco to pilot
them into California by the Gila. Some other
members of the Kniezerbocker Company were
with them, having been obliged to abandon their
wagons at Santa Fé. They struck the Copper
Mines of the Mimbres and followed Kearney's
route thence along the Gila. Grass was very
scanty in the river bottoms, and the growth of
muskeet bean slone preserved their mules and

Mr S. by taking good care of his mules, was en-

arrived at the same time, who is a fing they possessed.

After crossing the river, the Great Desert, 30 muss in breadth, lay before them. Starting in the evening they travoled that night 27 miles and encamped beside some wells dag by Kearney's party, which supplied a bare mouthful of water to their mules. In a valley near, Mr. Spencer countries and miles the trail screet the horrible yet, they passed on the way the bodies of three men who had failen exhausted, and died beside their mules. Two of these Mr. Spencer believed to be New-Yorkers, named Eels and Finger. The second evening they started early, having a ride of 54 miles over a plain of deep sand, in prospect. Mr. Spencer had saved for the emergency, a bag of beans, with which he fed his familiating mules, and attributes his safety to this circumstance. After traveling 33 miles through a circumstance. After traveling 33 miles through a heat and glare impossible to describe, they came suddenly upon a large and swift stream of frest water in the midst of the desert. This phenomenon, on the very trail where Major Emory found nothing but sterile sand, they accounted for by the great increase of snow in the mountains last winter. Whether this be sufficient cause for it, I great increase of snow in the mountains has wanter. Whether this be sufficient cause for it. I leave it for others to decide. The party was obliged to travel several miles along the gully which the flood had worn at the sand, before they found a place where they could cross. They encamped on its banks the second day, and at night made the last lornada of 21 miles to Carico Creek, the western limit of the desert. Mr. Spencer says that more than once his senses seemed on the point of falling him, everything (to use his own words) looked green and hazy before his eyes, and nothing but the certainty that, had he faltered, his companions would have left him behind, enabled him to bear up. A Pole, who had been left sick on the banks of the Colorado, lay one day under a muskeet tree, and then followed alone on their trail, crossing the desert in safety.

They left the Colorado on the lat, and reached San Diego in ten days, the last six being through

encamped along the Del Norte. During their stay a man named Walter Beard was killed in a mining town of Coriolibas, and, after a long march through a rough, broken country, reached Tueson, in Sonora. I need not describe at length their wanderings in the Gusdalupe Pass and through the cabins of the San Pedro, by which river they at length reached the Gia. Suffice it to say that their sufferings were folly equal to those of the Santa Fe parties. They halted four days at the Pimos Village—reached the Colorado and crossed, undergoing the pilfering of the Yumas—labored their weary way through the sand of the Great Desert, and finally reached San Diego on the 12th Desert, and finally reached San Diego on the 12th inst. four and a balf months from the time of start-

One of the emigrants by this route told me The Pennesia. Wanderings of 100 miles there is ... The Northern Route, &c. &c.

Stranshir Panana, Aug. 15, 1840.

At San Diego we took on board a number of men who had arrived a few days previous, by various routes through Mexico. Texas and across the Plaina. They were among the first to reach the Pacific Coast, leaving behind them the great body on foot, came into camp and told them that many miss behind a man lying beside the road had begged a little water from him and asked him to hurry on and bring assistance. The next morning a company of Mexicans came up and brought word that the man was dying. The humans neword that the man was doing. The numane he-cro retraced his steps forty miles, and arrived just as the sufferer breathed his last. He lifted him in his arms, in the vain effort to speak he expired. The mule, tied to a cactus by his side,

> THE CALIFORNIAN PENINSULA. One of the most interesting narratives I have

neard was told me by Mr. Blake of Philadelphia. He left that city with a company of about thirty, proceeded to Tampico, and there took the overlan oute to Mazatlan, via San Luis Potosi. On reaching Tepic, however, a part of the members reaching Tepic, however, a part of the members were persuaded to go direct to San Blas and embark there. After waiting some time for a vessel, they took passage in a little native sensoner called the San Blasada, fer San Francisco. While doubling Cape San Lucas, their craft was disabled, and Mr. Blake, with three or four others, were put ashore at their own request, thinking they could make their way more safely and speedily by land. They had been informed by some sailors at San Blas that the journey to San Diego could be made in thirty or torty days, and that the following the coast they would always San Diego could be made in thirty or forty days, and that by following the coast they would always

and even 60 miles in length. Its rigors were in-creased by the frightful desolation of the country, and the deep guilles or arroys with which it is seamed. In the beds of these they would often search to recover it. The fruit of the cactus, the muscal, and the leaves of succelent plants, formed The Publisher. sions they were kindly treated, and they ex-perienced no hostility from the Indian tribes who dwell among the mountains.

After many adventures, they reached San Ig-

hatted to recruit, leaving his friends to push forward. A company of Mexicans traveling to San Diego kindly offered to afford him protection, but they traveled very slowly, and after his horse gave out, he had no difficulty in keeping up with them on foot. Finally, at El Rosario, about 300 miles south of San Diego, where he arrived about the and of July, he left them and walked the remaining distance alone. He was frequently obliged to perform journeys of 30 and 40 miles without water, while traveling thus. About 13 miles south of San Diego, he foll in with Major Emory's camp, where he was hospitably received. The length of the Peninsula is about 800 miles, but the distance traveled by Mr. Biake amounted to more than 1,500. He has promised me a sketch of his journey containing a more particular account of his adventures.

He informs me that the Mexicans on the Peninsula are very anxious to know whether they be-

He informs me that the Mexicans on the Peninsula are very actions to know whether they belong to the United States. They only understand
that there was a war, in which we were victors,
and take it for granted that they are included in
the bargain. In the upper part, where they anderstand affairs better, the people insist on being
included in Alta California and having the boundary-line made to embrace them also! Perhaps
their wishes are only an indication of the trute,
after all. Who knows?—this "manifest destiny"
does strange things. does strange things.

I have as you met with no emigrants by the

Northern route, but I learn that bodies of these men are already pouring into the Sacramento dis-trict by the passes of the Sierra Nevada. Two men from St. Louis, it is said, have made the journey in 78 days. I have seen several South Carolinians, who reached San Diego by a route from Matagor who reached San Diego by a route from Matagor-da Bay, Texas, via Monterey, Chihuahua and the province of Schora. Two of them are boys about is years old. Their faces are burnt to a dark red color, and when they came on board their clothing looked hardly strong enough to stand a five-knot breeze. An old gentleman from Louisians, named Metaif, seems to stand the fatigues better than any one I have seen. He is as booyant and elas-tic as a youth of twenty. Mr. Blake tells me that his three months of open-airlife on the Peninsola has made quite a new man of him, so that the seauf-ferings are not in vain. More hereafter. S. T.

very interesting letters from persons gone to the diggings. There is nothing in them save what we have laid before our readers heretofore, with the exception, perhaps, of one or two items in the annexed extracts:

ROSERT BOWNE, at Sea, July 31, 1849.) We lay in Rio from the 7th of April to the 15th, and you can fancy that we made every minute count in the way of amusement and high-life. Almost every vessel that put in here was obliged to repair, or were detained on account of some trouble with Captain, crew or pas-sengers. We size learned that the Albany, which put and the sale learned that the Adamy, white pet the sale learned that the Captain had been thrown overboard. We had no trouble of this character, and the Old Robert was in better condition when we went into Rio than when we hauled out of our berth at the foot of Doverstreet.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 29, 1849. We arrived here on the 27th, and came to anchor at 6 P. M. among a fleet of other vessels from which, altheir trail, crossing the desert in safety.

They left the Colorado on the let, and reached San Diego in ten days, the last six being through a fine timbered country, with grass in the meadows over their moles' backs. Mr. Spender started from home with \$313, and, after selling his mules for \$60 apiece, has \$149 left. His features

town, and everything presents the appearance of Yankee enterprise and the bustle of a young New York—The city is under martial law and the most perfect order exists. The beach for miles, as well as the valleys, is spotted all over with tents, in which a man is as safe as behind bars and bolts in Gotham. Rents are safe mous—a small? by \$ foot building rents for \$150,000 annually as a botel. Anything that requires mechanical labor upon it gets "fits" in the way of a tariff—Goods of all kinds are a drug Clothing, shirts, &c., can be bought for less than the price of washing them, and consequently the streets are strewn with clothing If I were coming again, I would only bring a bag and such clothing as would do the passage. I am in tip-top health to take up the shovel and pick.

Yours.

1. 9. W.

In order to give our distant readers an idea of

the stated issues from this Office under the title of The Tribune for California, Oregon and the Sand wich Islands, we copy below the table of contents of the last number of that paper. It will be seen that the large amount of reading-matter furnished in the eight pages of which the sheet is composed is selected and made up with an express adaptation to the wants of the Pacific community. Matters of interest in every department of Home and Foreign intelligence are carefully arranged; and when of great length, succinctly condensedwhile appropriate Editorials are given upon all affairs of interest or importance, both Home and Foreign. Complete Commercial summaries also accompany each issue .- Thus it will be observed that this sheet combines a great amount of infor mation peculiarly suited to the wants of those on the Pacific Coast who have left the States for eithe gold or pleasure. It is issued, punctually, in season for every mail-steamer for California, via Cha-

warded. Payment always in advance.

CONTENTS OF THE NEW YORK TRIBUNK FOR CALIFOR EDITORIALS .- Affairs on the Atlantic Side-made up expressly for this paper ; Political Movements through them. When the few scanty patches of muskeet
bean shall have disappeared before the advance
companies, we can only conjecture the hardships
n store for the remainder. ligence of all Remarkable Events - together with Glean ings from the Mails, containing interesting Items of News. The Poussin Correspondence—condensed ex pressly for this paper; The Trial of the Astor-Place Testimony, the last two days complete, and the Verdict and Sentences. City Affairs, Complete Lists of the Marriages and Deaths throughout the Union for the preceding formight; The Whig State Convention—Ad-

dress, Resolutions, &c. &c.

Miscrillangous:—Postry: October—By Willia Gay
lord Clark: Mr. Webster at Plymouth Rock, by N. I will is: The Aslatic Cholera—an exceedingly able arti-cle on the Progress of the Cholera during the last Cen-tury, from the London Times, accompanied by a Diagram, drawn and engraved expressly for The Tribune, of the Rise, Progress and Decline of the Cholera in this City in 1849; A New Discovery-Men with Tails; Analysis of California Gold-The Paris Academy of Sciences &c. EMIGRANTS TO CALIFORNIA :- A complete Register of all departures for Olifornia, with the name of every individual so far as ascertained, from every quarter of the Union, forming a Directory of the future Popula-tion of the ARRECAN EL DORADO—interesting slike to those who have arrived at their destination and to their friends at home.

THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE

For California, Oregon and Sandwich Islands. SIL AND A QUARTER CENTS PER COPY.

We shall publish in season for the steamship Ohio, which sails from this port To-Morrow, the tenth number of the New-York Tribune for circulation on reference to the wants of residents in that region, or persons emigrating thither, and will contain, and that by following the coast they would always find water. They had their arms only, and a very small supply of provisions. Their landing was made on the 19th of May.

It was soon ound that the only supply of water was among the mountains of the interior, and they were obliged to proceed on foot to the valley of San José and follow the trail to La Paz, on the tablegones Gall. There is they wandered in the Pacific.

dents on the Pacific.

Persons in the Country wishing to send their friends this paper, will please forward to this office. payment for the number of copies they may desire to send. In order to avoid mistakes, they must be parti-

cular in writing as plain as possible the names and resi dences of those to whom they wish the paper sent. Persons desiring to send their friends on the Pacific a newspaper made up specially for that section, can leave their orders at the desk and we will mail

their copies without fail. Price 6; cents. TO ADVERTISERS.

les specially adapted to the wants of the inhabitants of California, Oregon and other parts on the Pacific, will do well to avail themselves of the opportunity here offered of making their wares known in that quarter of

riodical, published at St. Louis, and edited by M. Taavza and T. F. Risk. It is devoted to Agriculture, Man ufactures, Mechanic Aris, Internal Improvements, Com-merce, and General Literature. We have the September number, which is highly creditable to the talent and industry of the Editors. Among other articles, we notice a very elaborate discussion of the project of a Pacific Railway, by John Loudnboacoudh, Esq. who brings to the consideration of the subject a large amount of information which cannot fail to be useful to all who wish to form an intelligent decision with re-

The October number of WOODWORTH Yourn's Castner" is beautifully got up and filled with a valuable miscellary for juvenile reading. (New-Tork: D. Austin Woodworth)

THE ANSUAL REPORT OF THE SUNDAY SCHOOL UNION" of the Methodist Episcopal Church for 1849 presents an encouraging view of the opera-tions of the Society, and shows the efficient and admirable system adopted for the general religious edu

We have received the "SECOND TRIESNI AL CATALOGUE" of Hanover College, Hanover, Indi-ana, from which it appears that one hundred and siz students have graduated from that inetitution since its charter in 1830, of whom forty-nine are now preachers of the Gospel, most of them in the Old School Presby terian Church. The College is located within one mile of the Ohio River, between the two cities of Cincinna and Louisville, and six miles from the City of Madison It has now in all departments one hundred and eighty three students, and seventy under graduates.

REVIEW OF THE MEXICAN WAR" by CHARLES T. PORTER, is a dispassionate and lucid state-ment of the causes of the war, the purposes of the American Government in its prosecution, its benefits, and its evils. The work is written in a high moral It strongly advocates the principles of universal peace, and shows the reasons for believing in their ultimate

"THE GOSPEL TEACHER" for October bas articles on the "Application of Christianity to Society," the "Education of Children," the "Pope and the Pa-pacy," and an interesting "Editor's Table."

We have a reprint of Capt. MARR'AT's

"Jacon Farrarcz," by Peterson, Philadelphie, ad & FROM BOLIVIA AND PERC.-By the One We

have inte advices. Bolivia is quiet. Beiru having com-pletely triumphed over the insurrection and diven its members out of the country into the Argentine Repub-

A young man, who pretended o be a brother of Speaker Winthrop, has been piging the "confidence game" on Hon. Henry Clayaed his friends, on his recent return from the Noth. The scamp ingratiated himself into Mr. Clay's affetious by scamp ingradated himself into ar. Cle friendshiput quit